THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL, "Old fire away, ye villians, and earn How the starlight found him stiffened the ceolies, followed by a tremendous smoke which nearly drove them out of

as a part of the exercises attendant upon they're as safe as Dan'l Malcolm the centennial anniversary of the battle, Ten foot beneath the gravest ne that

GRANDMOTHER'S STORY OF BUNKER BILL. "AN SHE SAW IT THOSE THE DELIVEY,

"Tis like stirring living embers, when, at Of the tread approaching moments, eighty, one remembers All the achings and the quakings of

times that tried men's souls;" When I talk of Whig and Tory, when I We were crowding up against them like tell the Rebel story,

To you the words are sales, they're burning coals.

I had heard the muskets' rattle of the April running battle; Lord Percy's hunted soldiers, I can their red coats still;

But a deadly chill comes o'er me, as the Like a morning mist it gathers, like a day looms up before me, When a thousand men lay bleeding on

the alopes of Bunker Hill. when the first thing gave us warning

the river and the shore; "Child, "says grandma, "whats the matter, what is all this noise and clatter? Have those scalping Indian devils come to murder us once more?"

Poor old soul! my sides were shaking in the midst of all my quaking, To hear her talk of Indians when the

She had seen the burning village, and the slaughter and the pillage, When the Mohawks killed her father

guns began to roar;

Then I said, "Now, dear old granny, They are baffled, not defeated; we have dont you fret and worry any,

For I'll soon come back and tell you whether it is work or play; There can't be mischief in it, so I won't be gone a minute' For a minute then I started. I was gone

the live-long day.

No time for bodice-lacing or for looking glass grimacy; own my hair went as I hurried, tum-

bling half-way to my heels; God forbid you ever knowing, when there's blood around you flowing, How the lonely, helpless daughter of a quiet household feels!

In the street I heard a trumping; and I knew it was a stumping Of the Corporal, our old neighbor, or that wooden leg he wore,

With a knot of women round him-it was lucky I had found him, So I followed with the others, and the Corporal marched before,

They were making for the steeple,-the old soldier and his people: The pigeons circled round us as

climbed the creaking stairs. Just across the narrow river-oh, close it made me shiver! Stood a fortress on the hill-top that but yesterday was bare.

Not slow our eyes to find it; well we knew who stood behind it, Though the earth-works hid them from

dumb. Here were sister, wife, and mother, looking wild up on each other.

And their lips were white with terror, as they said THE HOUR HAS COME! The morning slowly wasted, not a morsel had we tasted,

And our heads were almost splitting with the cannons deafening thrill, When a figure tall and stately round the rampart strode sedately;

It was Prescott, one since told me; he commanded on the hill.

they saw his manly figure, With the banyan buckled round it, standing up so straight and tall: Take a gentleman of leisure

strolling out for pleasure, Through the storm of shell and cannonshot he walked around the wall.

To the trampling and the drum beat of

the belted grenadiers. At length the men have started, with a cheer (it seemed faint-hearted), In their scarlet regimentals, their knap-

sacks on their backs, And the reddenings, rippling water, as after a sea-right's slanghter, Round the barget gliding onward blush-

ed like blood along their tracks. So they crossed to the other border, and again they formed in order;

And the boat came back for soldiers, Over heaps all torn and glory-shall I came for soldiers, soldiers still.

men faint and fastingproudly up the hill.

At last they moved, marching, marching We can see the bright steel glancing all

along the lines advancing-Now the front rank fires a volley—they It has all been told and painted; as for

have thrown away their shot; For behind their earthworks lying, all the balls above them flying,

Our people need not hurry; so they wait And when I woke from dreams affright and answer not. Then the Corporal, our old cripple (he On the floor a youth was lying; his bleed back). Then the Corporal, our old cripple (he

would swear sometimes and tipple)-He had heard the bullets whistle (in the And I heard through all the flurry, rapid gutteral sentences, at the same guarding the forward door, and he is

they all were bearingalso Custy balfry floor.

king George's shillin's, But ye'll waste a ton of powder before a Oliver Wendell Holmes, is taken from the Bunker Hill Memorial, published by Cogood & Go., of Boston. It was read You may being the dirt and welco-

> you'll splintered with your balls!" In the hush of expectation, in the awa and trepidation

> are well nigh breathless all; Though the rotten bars are falling on the rickety belfry railing,

the waves against a wall. are pearer-pearer-pearer.

When a flash-a curling smark-wreath He faintly murmured, "Mother!"-and mob rushed. then a crash—the steeple shakes— The deadly truce is ended; the tempest's shroud is rended;

thunder cloud it breaks!

Oh the sight our eyes discovered as the So we came to know each other, and I blue-black smoke blows over! Twas a peaceful Summer's morning, The red-coats stretched in winrows as: mower rakes his hay;

Was the booming of the cannon from Here a scarlet heap is lying, there headlong crowd is flying Like a billow that has broken and is shivered into spray.

> They are beat—it can't be doubted! God be thanked, the fight is over!"-Ah! the grim old soldiers smile! 'Tell us, tell us why you look so?" (we could hardly speak, we shook so)

"Are they besten? Are they besten? Are

they beaten!"-"Wait awhile." with their bullets through his door. Oh the trembling and the terror? for too

driven them back in vain; And the columns they were scattered. round the colors that were tattered. Toward the sullen silent fortress turn

their belted breasts again. All at once, as we were gazing, lo the roofs of Charlestown blazing! They have fired the harmless village, an hour it will be down!

his fire and brimstone round them iron cage had been constructed, fitted by aroused mob. The robbing, murdering red-coats, that with a door and secured with bolts. would burn a peaceful town!

They are marching, stern and solemn, we can see each massive column. As they near the naked earth-mound with the slanting walls so steep.

Have our soldiers got faint-hearted, and in noisless haste departed? Are they panic struck and helpless?

they palsied or asleep? Now! the walls they're almost under

scarce a rod the foesasunder! Not a firelock flashed against them! the earth work they will swarm? But the words have scarce been spoken, when the ominous calm is broken.

the vengence of the storm! So again, with murderous slaughter, pelted backward to the water.

Pigot's running heroes and frightened braves of Howe: us, and the stubborn walls were And we shout, "At last they're done

battle's over now!"

And we looked, poor timid creatures, or the rough old soldier's feature Our lips afraid to question, but he knew what we would ask; 'Not sure," he said; "keep quiet-one

more, I guess, they'll try it-Here's damnation to the cut-throats! then he handed me his flask.

Every woman's heart grew bigger when Saying "Gal, you're looking shaky; have a drop of old Jamaiky.

I'm afraid there'll be more trouble aforthe job is done; I took one scorching swallow; dread

ful faint I felt and hollow, nding there from early morning when the firing was begun.

It's the death-grip that's a-coming-they will try the work once more."

With brazen trumpets blaring, the flame behind them glaring, The deadly wall before them,

array they come;

Still onward, upward toiling, like dragon's fold uncoiling-Like the rattlesnake's shrill warning the his palid face.

reverberating drum! tell the fearful story,

as a sea breaks over a deck; How driven, yet scarce defeated,

worn-men retreated. With their powder-hornes all emptied, like the swimmers from a wreck!

me, they say I fainted,

And the wooden-legged old Corporal stumped with me down the stairs, ed the evening lamps were lighteding breast was bare.

Calls out in words of jeering, just as if Tell him here's a soldier bleeding, and which he had purloined from the cup abarp, air, and we will yet gain the day. he'll come and dress his wound!" And his wooden leg thumps flercely no Ab, we knew not till the morrowtold its he withdrow to one side, and that instant ing full well what depended upon their tale of death and sorrow.

on the dark and bloody ground.

The hand are the youth was, what his name was, where the place from which be and before the sentinel, completely taken efforts. Who had brought him from the battle, had been snatched from his hand, and a ste one, as inch by inch the blinding by surprise, could recover, his musket He could not speak to tell us; but 'twas

one of our brave fellows,

which the dying soldier wore.

child's that has been dozing,

-I saw his eyes were blue.

somehow lived along;

rosy-cheeked and strong.

-Just your own my little dear-

became so well acquainted.

and you children all are here?

IN THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A Story of a Coolle Revolt.

The ship carried three mates, a bost-

swain, and sixteen men, which, with

The chief mate, John Maynard, was a

the Transit's complement

installed in the cabin.

depart without further delay.

disappeared on deck.

fellow lifeless on the deck, Like the rush of some mountain tor- cabin, As the homespun plainly showed us ing everything before them. The sen- we have exhausted all our resources; For they all thought he was dying, as tinels were literally swallowed up by the must die," they gathered round him crying- infuriated mob of yelling demons, and And they said, "Oh how they'll miss were never seen again.

him!" and, "What will his mother Maynard, together with the second mate and man at the wheel were the sole reverberated over the ocean. Just a glimpse (the air the clearer) they Then, his cyclids just unclosing like a occupants of the quarter deck, and upon was that?" he asked, in the next breath. them, all unarmed as they were, the

Ah, my child, it sets me thinking skylight.

Of a story not like this one. Well, he "Jump, my lad, and bear a hand. I have the cabin doors barricaded." mursed him like a mother.

The mate required no second bidding. With a shout to second mate to follow, Till at last he stood before me, tall and he sprang through the frail structure, and the next instant the two officers were "Please to tell as what his name was

There was no time for congratulations, Then he cried, "The troops are routed! There's his picture Copley painted; we the aperture above their heads was darkened for a moment by a huge coolie, That in short, that's why I'm grandma, who was on the point of leaping after and I will follow. the fugitives, when the crack of Maynard's revolver saved him the trouble, and he fell headleng into the cabin. Another The clipper ship Transit was lying in ing an entrance alive,

Macao Roads waiting for a cargo of With a yell of baffled rage the coolies on coolies, the first installment of which renewed the assault; but this time their the island of Cuba, and were to be land the forward cabin. They speedily yield the revolvers soon quelled their ardor, Considerable alterations had been moments were reduced to splinters, the whistling of a round shot above their tives, and at the same time additional after recovering from the blow deal him where a large, heavy sparred vessel, un security added for the safety of the offi- by his steward. Every available piece der all sail, loomed up, the open ports cers and crew. The fore and main of furniture, heavy tables, chests, and revealing her deck crowded with men hatches had been fitted with heavy iron movable articles had been converted into The Coolies could make no use of the

with cool, collected aim over the friend- had been loaded. captain, steward and cook, completed by cover, and at every discharge a coolie The then survivors were therefore, of fiendish rage rent the air with re- top, where they had taken refuge, con Halpin, was a good efficient officer, a lunatic.

And a bellowing crash has emptied all that received their freight at the barraof by Maynard and his companion in re-Two days out from port, the steward, pairing and strengthening the barricade to add that a sharp and vigilant lookout who had contracted the fever while at Macao, died, leaving no alternative to frantic efforts of the mob.

Continue her voyage. But it is needless to add that a sharp and vigilant lookout was kept upon the treacherous crowd.

The instigator of the mutiny, the

An ominous silence had fallen upon Captain Sylvester, but to choose another, and from the ranks of the coolies. He could not well select one from the for, it's their barges they have run and the duties were far from light, so a fingers pressing the triggers of their fire They are benten, beaten, beaten; and the Chinaman, Assam by name, was duly arms they stood straining both ears and

His dark eyes glittered with strong among their enemies. Suddenly a simultaneous yell burst inward emotion as he stood humbly, every er cringingly before the captain, listenfrom the hoarse throats of the gang, foler cringingly before the captain, listen-lowed by a united rush which shook the lose balf and their employers half. Had other demonstration; the captain took vessel.

"Look to the cabin doors, Maynard; the strikers secured the advance in wages no notice of it, and he was suffered to I will take care of the skylight!" shouted for which they struck, it would require Stowed away in the run of the ship Sylvester, in an undaunted tone; and nearly five years of steady labor to enable abaft the cabin, were sometwenty thous again the crash of fire-arms, mingled them to gain, through that advance, the ings, safely packed in kegs. The fact the ship.

had been carefully cencealed by the offi. In the meanwhile the ship, left to the cers from the crew, and as for the coolies it would have been adding coals to the ing along before the wind with no one fire had they but an inkling of the dan- to control her movements.

Both Sylvester and Maynard were well On the morning of the third day Cap-tain Sylvester crawled into the run of At eleven the streets were swarming, for the red-coats' ranks were forming;

At noon in marching order they were moving to the piers;

All through those hours of trial I had him, his object being to look after the safe stowage of the specie. Without a they were creeping round to four, moment's warning be came upon the might overwhelm bessigmoving to the piers;
they were creeping round to four,
When the old man, said, "They're formas we looked far down and listened ing with their bayonets fixed for on what he had before him to notice the band on all sides, night was coming on,

approach of his master.

The Chinaman had by some means managed to break open a keg containing the precious metal, and the glittering contents lay exposed to the sparkling avaricious gaze of the wily notive.

and, under cover of daskness, the Chinese steward might obtain the mastery by some subtile strategy.

The whistling of the wind, the splash of the rising waves, and the flapping of For a moment Sylvester was so taken by surprise, so overcome by a nameless

by surprise, so overcome by a nameses in.

terror as to be incapable of motion, and

But it was only for a moment or two large drops of perspiration rolled down that the trescherous calm reigned over

Recovering he roared out in a voice of A shout of triumph rang through the thunder, "You infernal scoundrel, what vessel, followed by a few rapid orders, are you doing here?" And scrambling then, without a moments warning, a forward the irate captain attempted to bale of cakum, soaked in turpentine and The time seemed everlasting to us we. How they surged above the breastwork, grapple with his dangerous foe. But oil, was hurled through the open akythe steward, quick as a flash of light- light. The burning fragments were our ning, evaded the captain's blow, dealt scattered about the cabin, and as flamee him one as he glided by, and while Syl- an I smoke followed, a cry of dismay esvester was floundering among the boxes caped Sylvester's lips. and barrels, bewildered and half stunned.

"My God! they have us now," he the Chinese steward sprang through the murmured. low door, darted out of the cabin and And he staggered back, his face pale

as death in the ruddy glow of the flames. No one took particular notice of the Butthe calm, deep voice of the mate fellow's movements as he sauntered care resounded in his ears, restoring both lessly along,-pausing for a moment by confidence and courage.

hatch. The ladder was covered with Sylvesters, and bear a hand, we will soon coolies, and to thom he addressed a few smother the fire. The second mate is High School Building in Frement, Onle I heard through all the nurry, input guttern sentences, as the door more than a match for the devils. Work on saturday, Mkrch. 20, 1875, at 16 o'block A.M.
Send for Warren! hurry! time applying a key to the door more than a match for the devils. Work on saturday, Mkrch. 20, 1875, at 16 o'block A.M. fain's state room. Glancing quickly aft, The two men worked with a will, knowa prolonged and terrible my burst from efforts. Despite the clouds of blinding

and the treacherous na the new ereasy inch by inch, which even the nearest sentinel ry moment gained, a spate their utagest

blow from the same stretched the poor smoke drove them back until they were forced to take refuge in the forward

rent the coolies swarmed on deck carry- "Tis useless to struggle, Maynard;

"Courage!" cried Maynard; "Help may come

Even as he spoke a deep, heavy report

there it is again!" Amid the din and uproar Maynard And the three men crowded close up heard the voice of Captain Sylvester to the barricade, while a low hum of

"Now is your time, Captain Sylvester. A man-of-war is bearing down upon us. In less than half an hour we shall be ies are too intent upon the strange ves sel to watch us. We'll make a dash for by, Halpin,"

"I am ready, and my revolver also growled the second mate. "Are you, Captain Sylvester?"

"Then forward, and shoot the first one who stands in your way."

And, with a bound, the three men ished Coolies realized what was going

was alongside. They were destined for efforts were directed against the doors o three fugitives, but the rapid crack of ed to the shower of blows; and in a few and sent them howling to cover, while made for the accommodation of the na- But Captain Sylvester had not been idle heads caused all to look to windward,

gratings, securely bolted to the comb a barricade which effectually resisted muskets they had wrested from the no ammunition, and they had already Maynard and his companions fired expended the charges with which they

passed to his last account. Their cries comparatively safe, and from the main-

The instigator of the mutiny, the Chinese steward, was placed in double

eyes to discover what might be going on Pennsylvania miners, now about to end with the total defeat of the strikers, has away by their foolish revolt.

SHOEING!

If you want your Horse Shod in the best manner, call on D. ROONEY

At his New Shop, opposite Rooney & old stand, Front Street, Fremos



NOTICE

TO TEACHERS

NO MIDDLE-MAN.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETINGS of the Sandasky County Board of School Re-aminers will commence at the

A. B. PUTMAN, H. H. PINEPROCE, A. A. PREYMAN,

Has received an immense stock stock of

"It sounded like a cannon. Hark! Of the Finest Styles and the Latest Patterns. My stock is complete-any thing you may want from the

Why, grandma, how you're winking! calling upon him to jump through the consternation was heard among the in- Cheapest Brown to the Finest Gold Paper. In large variety, and Borders to match,

rescued—if we can hold out. The Cool-PAPER & CLOTH CURTAINS

And we sometimes walked together in side by side with Sylvester, who hurried-darkness there will be no trouble. Stand Curtain Linen, all colors; Transparent, Gilt and Ornamental Shades; Tassels, Cords, Fixtures, and everything apertaining to this branch of the business. Don't buy "You have saved our lives; you lead, until you have looked at my samples and inquired the price.

> and another followed in quick succession, cleared the barricade, gained the deck, I am the manufacturers' sole agent for the celebrated Phœnix Brand of

Acknowledged to be the best White Lead made, Every can or keg warranted. There is certainly no purer white or more durable Lead known. This fact is thoroughly estab-The Lord in Heaven comfort them, rain ings, while over the main a species of the furious attemps of the nowthorough- hands of the murdered sentinels, having tablished by the hundreds who have used it in Sandusky County. For Colored Paints,

"OUR OWN COLORED PAINTS"

handsome young son of the ocean, stal-wart and brave. The second mate, Mr. Halpin, was a good efficient officer, while the third officer was yet a young boy, scarcely twenty.

Half a dozon sailors, armed with cut-lasses ground sharp as razors, buckled

around their waists, and with loaded amount their waists, and with loaded decorrades. Their ardor had been dampened by the severe check they had sustained, and retiring from the scene of the conflict, they held a hurried consultation, a varied that recognition to assist their quarters, and in ten minutes the fire was subdued, the Coolies secured, and all danger over.

A sufficient number of sailors were side from the large tanks board and all danger over.

A sufficient number of sailors were detailed by the commander to work the abits in the Coolies sullenly retired to their quarters, and in ten minutes the fire was subdued, the Coolies secured, and all danger over.

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Corner of Summit and Monroe Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

CLASS A---RESIDENCES.

house nearly new. Price, \$6,500. \$1,000 cash, \$1,500 in good property, balance on time.

Three story brick residence on Eric street, lot 95x150 feet, 8 rooms, good investment, Price, \$7,500. Terms liberal House of 9 rooms on Stickney avenue, lot 50 by 150 feet, house finely built. Price, \$4,500. One-third payments.

Cottage house near street railway, lot 36x112, six rooms in house, and dollars, a portion of the ship's carn- with cries of pain, resounded through amount of money that they have thrown only \$1,400—one half cash, balance to suit. House of 8 rooms on Detroit avenue, near Monroe street, new, Price, \$2,200. Terms easy. Have over \$75,000 worth of Residences for sale or exchange

CLASS B---BUILDING LOTS.

306 feet on Collingwood avenue, \$60 per foot, will sell all or part terms easy.

300 lots near Milburn Wagon Works, ranging in price from \$300 to 42 feet on 10.h street, \$45 per foot, \$800 cash, chance for good investment 120 feet front on Monroe street, suitable for fine residence property,

residences near, \$75 per foot, lot deep to an alley. \$8,000 worth of vacant lots will be sold so as to net the purchaser at least 150 per cent on investment within three years.

CLASS C--FARMS.

123 Acres, 25; miles from Robinson, the county seat of Crawford County, Illinois. Boildings in odd clean order. 110 acres under cultivation, balance timber. Price, \$45 per acre.

120 Acres in Montgomery County, Illinois, 56 acres under cultivation, balance timber. Price \$25 racre. Will exchange for a stock of goods.

120 Acres in Montgomery County, Illinois, 56 acres under cultivation, balance timber. Price \$25 racre. Will exchange for a stock of goods.

120 Acres from Reops 26 Cowa. Price, \$50 per acre.

120 Acres from Reops 26 Cowa. Price, \$50 per acre. Will sell all or part.

452 Acres in Henry County, Missouri, 200 acres under cultivation, 300 apple trees, 300 peach trees, emiles of hedge out the place, three houses on the farm. Price, \$16,506. Will exchange for Ohio operty.

Several 20 and 40 acres tracts near Toledo, at from 3116 to \$200 per acre.

200 Acres in Phelps county Missouri, called the best farm in the county, 250 acres fences, 175 quivated. Price, \$11,000. Will exchange for an Ohio farm.

CLASS D-EXCHANGE LIST.

Woolen Mill for sale or exchange. Zdill is located in one of the best

Woolen Mill for sale or exchange. Mill is located in one of the best wool producing sections in Michigan. Good water power. Mill is heated by steam. Is capable of making from \$300 to \$500 yards of cloth per day. Saw mill and nine acres of ground all for \$25,000. Will exchange for a good farm or good western land.

640 acres in Washington county, Kansas, will take a stock of goods in payment. Land is worth \$4 per nere. House and lot in a town of 2,000 inhabitants, where a large amount of manufacturing is done, lot 120x120 feet, 9 rooms in house, will sell for

\$1,500, take half good Iowa land, balance on time. Some good Toledo property for a stock of groceries or hardware. An interest in a well located addition to Toledo-lots in demandwrite for particulars.

We have all classes of property for sale or exchange, from a farm or village lot to business houses or hotels. CLASS E---TIMBER LANDS.

640 acres in Paulding county, Ohio, \$10 per acre. 80 acres in Hancock county, Ohio, \$20 per acre, to exchange for 3,500 acres choice timber in Illinois, finely located, convenient to St. Louis and Chicago by rail or water. Fine location for saw mills on the property. Also have some fine timber land in Manistee county, Mich-

gan-chance for water power mill. EF Whether you want to buy or sell, call on us. FY We solicit Correspondence.

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46 Summit Street, (opposite Merchants' Bank,) Toledo, Ohio.